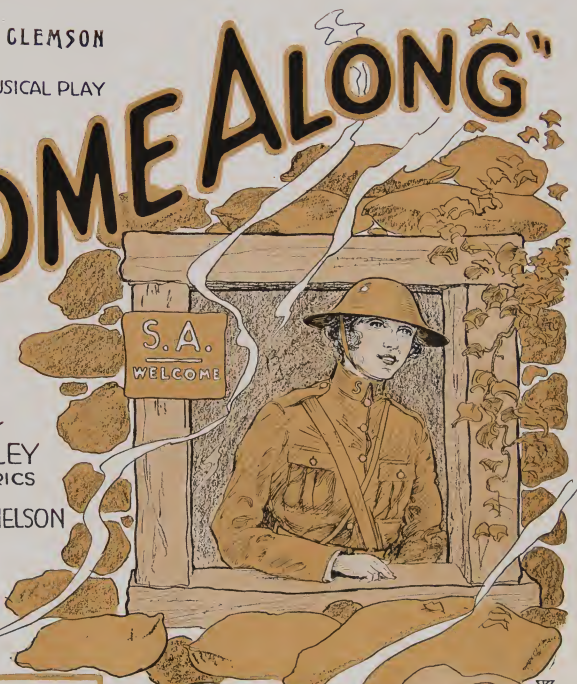
YANKEE LAND

J. OSBORNE CLEMSON
PRESENTS
THE NOVEL MUSICAL PLAY

"COME ALONG"



BOOK BY
BIDE DUDLEY
MUSIC AND LYRICS
BY
JOHN LOUW NELSON

STAGED BY
J. PAUL CALLAN

Big Drum, Little Drum .. .. Lyric by Bide Dudley	60
Gas Mask Lyric by Bide Dudley ..	60
It's a Long, Long, Time, Before Pay Day Comes 'Round	60
Mother Dear	60
Rollin' de Bones at Coblenz on de Rhine Lyric by Bide Dudley	60
Thoughts	60
When You Are Happy	60
When Cupid Flies	60
Yankee Land	60
My South American Maid .. .. By Neil Harper	60
Selection	1.00

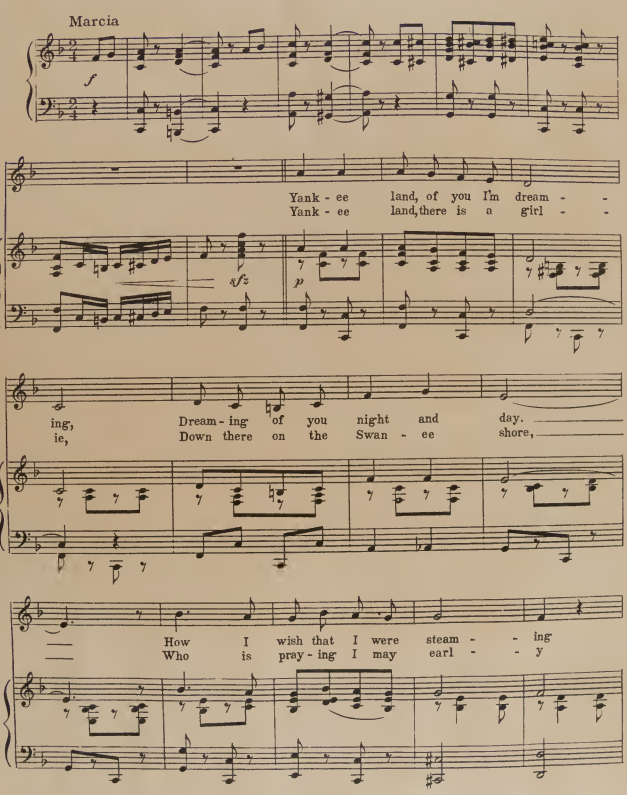
Theatrical and Music Hall Rights of these Songs are fully protected by Copyright and MUST NOT be used for public performances without permission.

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

Yankee Land

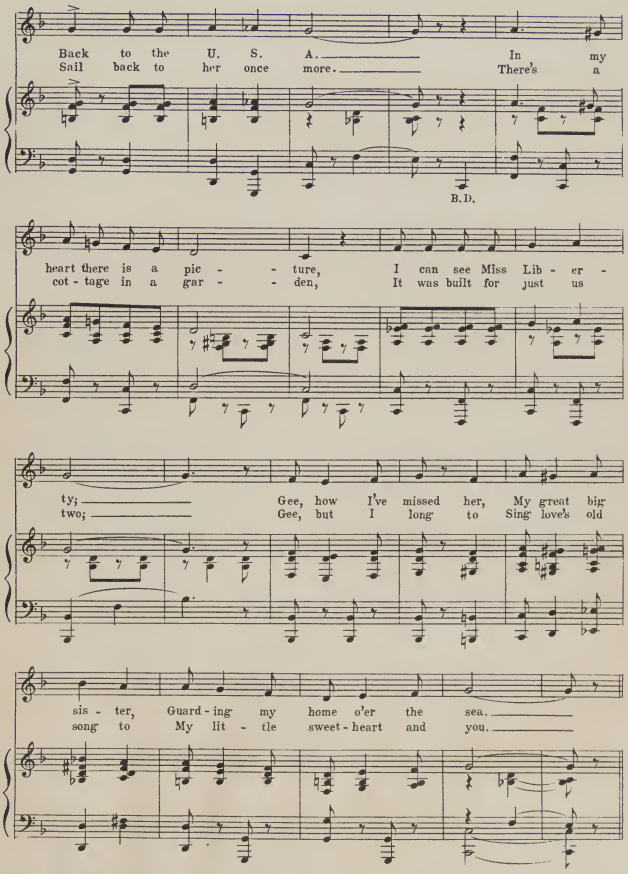
Lyric by
BIDE DUDLEY

Music by
JOHN LOUW NELSON

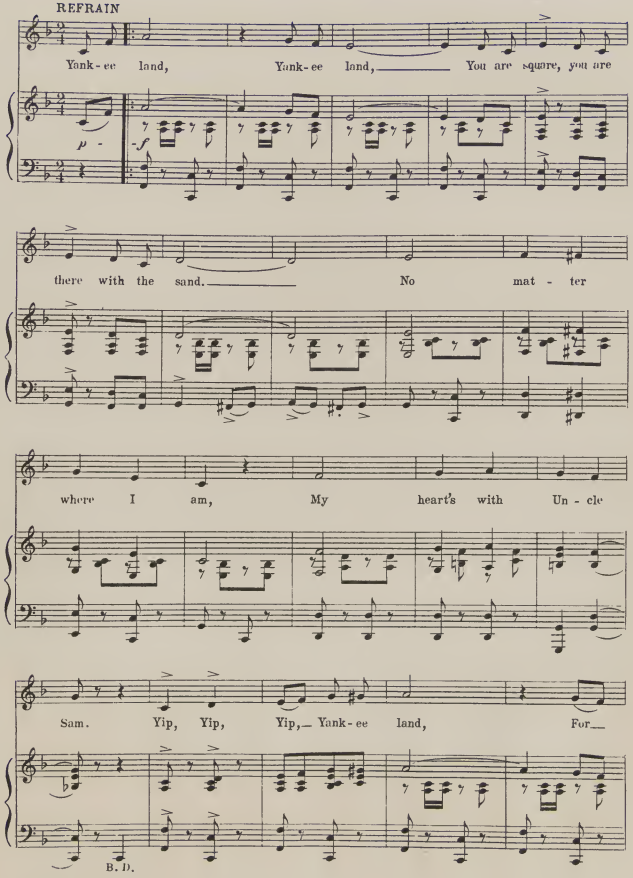

Marcia
f
Yank - ee land, of you I'm dream - -
Yank - ee land, there is a girl - -
sfz
p
ing,
ie,
Dream - ing of you night and day.
Down there on the Swan - ee shore,
How I wish that I were steam - - ing
Who is pray - ing I may earl - - y

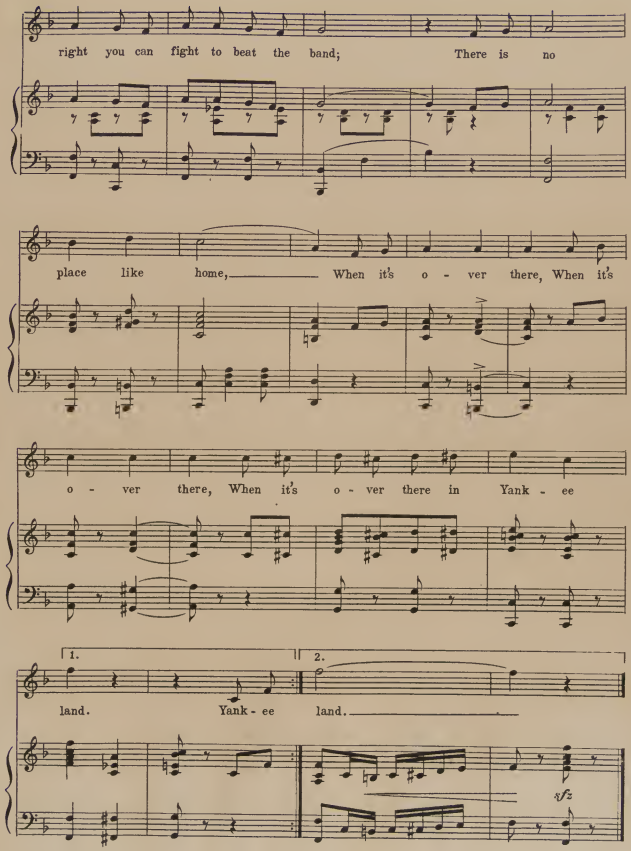
7374
M.W.&SONS 15890 - 4

Copyright MCMXIX by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured


Back to the U. S. A. In my
Sail back to her once more. There's a
B.D.
heart there is a pic - - ture, I can see Miss Lib - er -
cot - tage in a gar - - den, It was built for just us
ty; Gee, how I've missed her, My great big
two; Gee, but I long to Sing love's old
sis - ter, Guard - ing my home o'er the sea.
song to My lit - tle sweet - heart and you.

REFRAIN


Yank-ee land, Yank-ee land, You are square, you are
p -
f
there with the sand. No mat - ter
where I am, My heart's with Un - cle
Sam. Yip, Yip, Yip, Yank-ee land, For
B. D.


right you can fight to beat the band; There is no
place like home, When it's o - ver there, When it's
o - ver there, When it's o - ver there in Yank - ee
1.
land.
2.
Yank - ee land.
fz

KISS ME AGAIN

LYRIC BY HENRY BLOSSOM AND THE SWEETEST MELODY EVER WRITTEN BY VICTOR HERBERT

ORIGINALLY INTRODUCED BY THE WELL KNOWN PRIMA DONNA FRITZI SCHEFF IN THE DELIGHTFUL COMIC OPERA MLLE. MODISTE

It is Still Being Featured by Her and Hundreds of Others

ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SONGS IN

THE WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

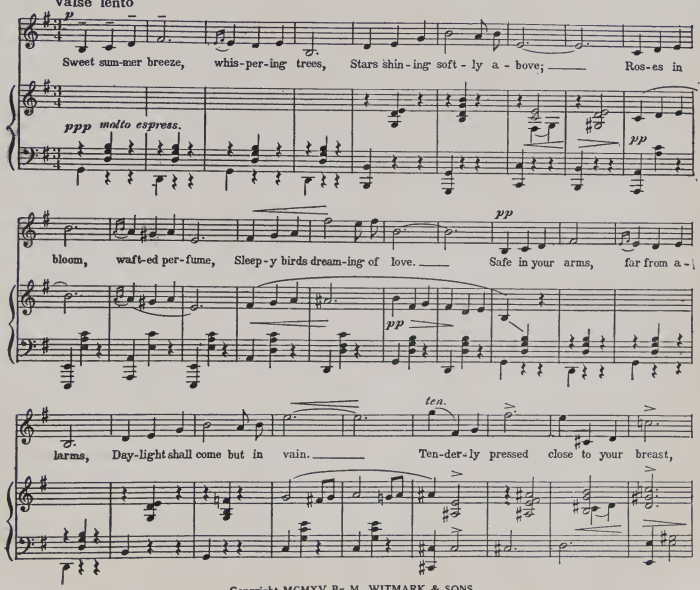
PUBLISHED AS FOLLOWS

SOLO, FOUR KEYS—F, (a to f) G, (b to g) A, (c♯ to a) Bb, (d to bb) - 60c. each, NET

DUET, in A, Soprano or Tenor (c♯ to a) lead and Contralto or Baritone (a to g♯) - 75c. NET

OCTAVO—OR MIXED VOICES - 25c. NET

WALTZ, for PIANO, - - 60c. NET


Valse lento
p
Sweet sum-mer breeze, whis-per-ing trees, Stars shin-ing soft-ly a-bove; Ros-es in
ppp molto espress.
pp
bloom, waft-ed per-fume, Sleep-y birds dream-ing of love. Safe in your arms, far from a-
pp
ten.
larms, Day-light shall come but in vain. Ten-der-ly pressed close to your breast,

Copyright MCMXV By M. WITMARK & SONS

THE ABOVE CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS

M. WITMARK & SONS — WITMARK BUILDING — NEW YORK

Price, Solo 60c. NET Duet 75c. NET Octavo for Mixed Voices 25c. NET Waltz for Piano 60c. NET

If you are interested in Beautiful Songs (Sacred or Secular) send for our Catalog containing complete Poems and Thematic quotations from some of the most beautiful numbers in the well-known

WITMARK BLACK AND WHITE SERIES

SEND STAMP FOR POSTAGE

YANKEELAND

WORDS & MUSIC
BY
HARRY E. REARDON

PUBLISHED BY
EDWARD A. BOWEN,
MALDEN, MASS.

Dedicated to our Soldier and Sailor Boys

YANKEE LAND

Moderato

By HARRY E. REARDON

PIANO

Dad-dy dear dont you hear sol-diers march-ing, Down the hill, see them drill all in line,
"Dad-dy dear lis-ten here I've been dream-ing;" Said the lad to his dad - dy one morn.

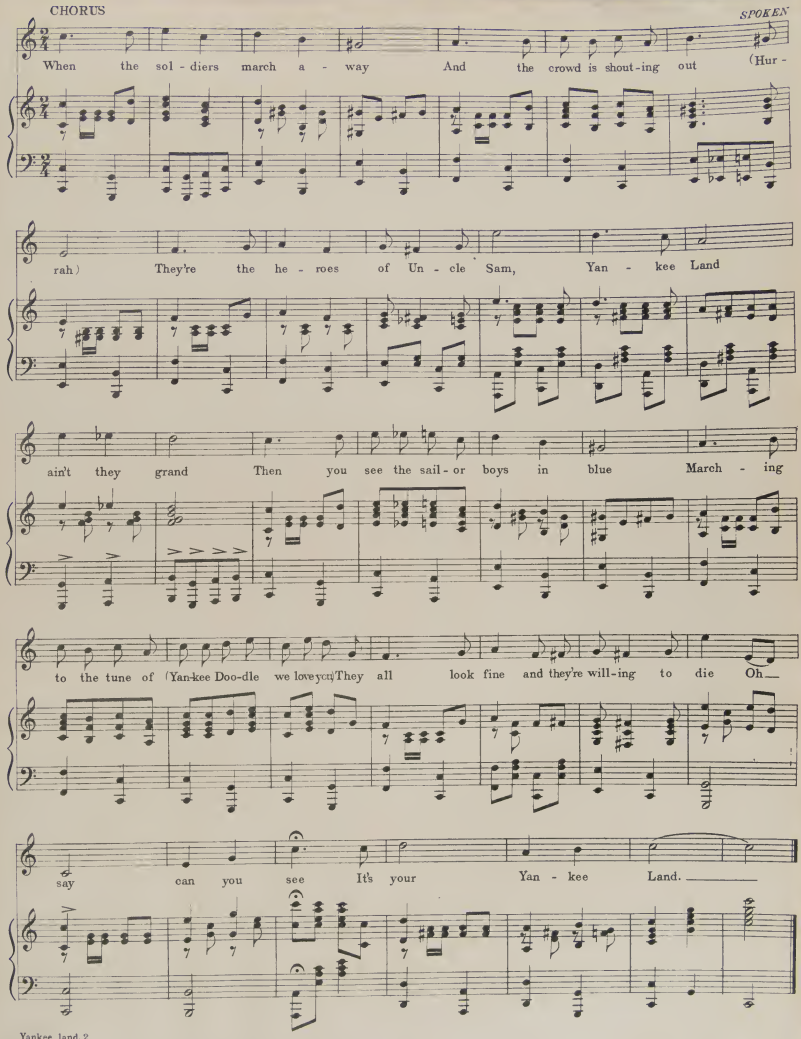
And their u - ni - forms that look so stun - ning on par - ade; Ain't they great see the
There I see our sol-dier boys re - turn - ing, vic-t'ry won; War was done, way-ing

tears, hear the cheers, tell me dad - dy What those young men like broth-er ev - er did, Then the
flags, big brass bands, all were play - ing Gee the wel - come they got was sim-ply grand, Then your

fa - ther fill'd with joy in his arms then took the boy Then ten - der - ly to him said
words came back to me as our boys all march'd a - way, Twas then that I heard you say

Copyright MCMXVIII
by Harry E. Reardon

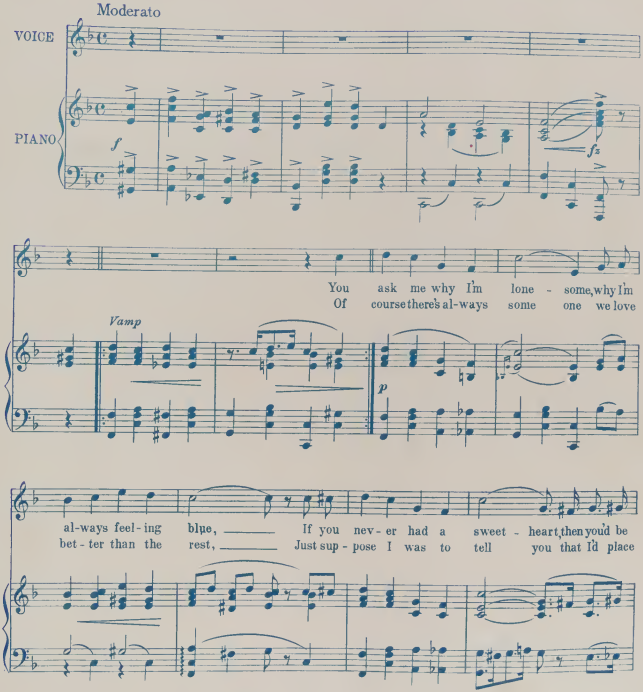
Copyright MCMXVIII Assigned to Edward A. Bowen, Malden, Mass.
All Rights Reserved


CHORUS
SPOKEN
When the sol - diers march a - way And the crowd is shout-ing out (Hur -
rah) They're the he - roes of Un - cle Sam, Yan - kee Land
ain't they grand Then you see the sail - or boys in blue March - ing
to the tune of (Yan-kee Doo-dle we love you) They all look fine and they're will-ing to die Oh
say can you see It's your Yan - kee Land.

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO

I'M LOOKING FOR A SWEETHEART

Words and Music by
HARRY E. REARDON


Moderato
VOICE
PIANO
f
You ask me why I'm lone - some, why I'm
Of course there's al-ways some one we love
Vamp
p
al-ways feel-ing blue, If you nev-er had a sweet - heart, then you'd be
bet-ter than the rest, Just sup-pose I was to tell you that I'd place

Copyright MCMXVIII by Edward A. Bowen, Malden, Mass.
All Rights Reserved

COMPLETE COPIES FOR SALE WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD
Or Mailed on Receipt of 15¢ by
EDWARD A. BOWEN, PUBLISHER
44 JUDSON ST. MALDEN, MASS.